

BY GEORGE!" exclamed Mr. Jarr as he stood on the corner with his good lady, "that's the shire" went by creating the shire and the shire went by creating the shire and the shire went by creating the shire went b went by and wouldn't stop!"
"He patient, my dear," said Mrs. Jarr, "there has been

blockade on account of the snow and the men are ordered run past that way. There'll be a car along in a minute." "I don't want one in a minute, I want one now, and I want it to stop. I've had three in a minute and they didn't stop, It's an outrage!" declared Mr. Jarr pounding the crossing with his umbrella.

"Well, for goodness sake," said Mrs. Jarr, looking at him askance. "don't make a show of yourself."

"I'm not making a show of myself!" shouted Mr. Jarr turning to his wife. The motorman of another car, thinkng ha did not desire him to stop, whizzed by. Mr. Jarr shook his fist at the car.

"There, you see!" he shouted. "There you see how they do it. That's four. He saw me. You know he saw me. I'll punch his face! I'l

take his number! I'll!"-"This is the last time I shall ever go out with you!" declared Mrs. Jarr tear fully. "What's the use to go to the theatre when you spoll my pleasure af terward by humiliating me by acting like an insane man at every little thing?" "I'm doing nothing of the kind," said Mr. Jarr. "It is people like you here in New York that let the corporations use you as cattle, that encourages them

"There is another way to protest and a better way than to throw yourself into a frenzy on the street," said Mrs. Jarr. "You may get apoplexy. I'm sure belteve you have been drinking," "I haven't," said Mr. Jarr, "I've been with you all evening. It's enough to

ive one crazy. There's four care gone by without stopping, and now there isn't another one in sight!" "That is no excuse for your not controlling your temper," said Mrs. Jarr Shame on you! You should find out the numbers of those cars and

write a letter to Mr. Ryan or Mr. Belmont."

By "What gold will that do?" bellowed Mr. Jarr. "Some deputy assistant thirdrate clerk will open it and write you an impudent letter in reply. That's the

"Ah," said Mrs. Jarr, triumphantly, "I know a better plan. You write the letter to Mr. Belmont and Mr. Ryan, and our hired girl has a brother-in-law working in the boller-room in the Equitable Building. He can take it up to Mr. Ryan and give it to him with his own hands!" Mr. Jarr's contempt for this feminine suggestion was too great for words.

He simply sported. And now a car stopped to his hall, and they boarded it. "Them transfers is no good," said the conductor, as Mr. Jarr proffered them. "Why not?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Now, keep your temper, Edward," whispered his wife. "Because de time has expired on 'em, dat's why," said the conductor. "It expired while we were waiting on the corner in the alush for your dirty

old car to come along!" said Mrs. Jarr, angrily. "Aw, g'wan," said the conductor, holding out his hand. "Dere's been cars ahead of this since de block. I guess you got off and went shopping, and now you are trying to heat your way. Pay me de fare, mister, and stop chewing

de reg." This last to Mr. Jarr, who hadn't said a word.
"You impudent fellow!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "I shall have you reported! I shall have you discharged! No, Edward, you keep still! You will gain nothing by getting in a row with the loafer. I will tell him what I think of him!" 'S-s-s-sh, Emma." begged Mr. Jarr. "I'd rather pay two more fares than

to have you lose your temper. The people are laughing at you."
"I don't care if they are! If they weren't a lot of sheep they wouldn't put up with the affronts, neglects and the bad service they do from these companies and the boors and hooligans they employ!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. J'Now, don't get excited, dear, I beg you," said Mr. Jarr.

"Ig"Well, take the brute's number, then," said Mrs. Jarr, now on the verge of tears, "If it's the last thing I ever did, I shall go personally to the company and tell of his ruffianly language and behavior!" "Ah, cheese! Cheese!" exclaimed the conductor, who was an extremely

tough young man. "Quit yer stalling! Gimme me fare!" Mr. Jarr handed him a dime, and, bringing out a notebook, he took down the conductor's number, who grinned impudently the while. "I was see you lose your place if it costs me a month's effort," declared Mr

And for an hour later, after reaching home, Mr. and Mrs. Jarr discussed ways and means. 

the use to bother? Just as all New Yorkers do under similar circumstances.



bad manners along with their smoking jackets and house slippers. And there are just as many women who cherish the mistaken idea that good manners at home are wasted and need be only assumed for temporary use abroad. If people would only remember to be polite at Unless he be one in a thousand he has

Bad manners at home are so usual that any kind of deference among sisters and brothers, or between husband and wife, or parents and children, is often received with amusement, even shorn. Precious secrets are ruthlessly expose and precious hobbles trampled on with ridicule. Sometimes family quarrels over the most trivial subjects give rise to bad feelings and rage that is almost

murderous in intensity, I once knew a family that was actually famous in the vicinity for neve quarrelling. It was true that they were notoriously amiable, and I discovered in time the secret, which was their unfalling attitude of deference and respect toward each other. Brothers and sisters waited on each other with the mos unselfish devotion. They never asked impertinent questions and they never taught in all that wins marks by a pried into private secrets. There was much joking in the family and some private tutor, and carried the extra teasing, but it never went too far, and was received in the same spirit it win

But what excited my unbounded admiration was the deference they showed the mother (the father had been dead many years). They handed he about like a queen, and she was a queen, for had she not ordered the affairs of her little kingdom with so much wisdom that her subjects adored her? There is more connection between manners and beauty than the world a large realizes. -

Oily Skin and Red Nose.

LOHENCE. Here is a lotton for an lowing lotton, applied two or three complexion brush and pure soap in complexion brush and pure soap in lavender, eight dr.ps; distilled water warm water, taking care to rinse after- one ounce. ward thoroughly in fresh water. This in these columns that it hardly seems Bleached Hair Again. mecessary to repeat it, except that there is really no cosmetic which gives better bleached hair is to have a good hairdresser touch up the hair for brush. If you are suffering from a red you until the hair regains its natura nose. I would suggest a regular system color. You cannot do it for yourself.

f of exercises in the open air. Where the othness of the skin is excessive the folally skin, but you should also times daily, is excellent; Sulphate of sorut your face carefully with 4 pile; two grains; compound lineture of

## HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Chicken Croquettes.

OUR cups mineed chicken, three eggs, one cup brend crumbs, buteggs, one cup bread crumbs, but- Welsh Rarebit. ter and seasoning. Have the eggs well beaten, and into them put the chicken and bread crumbs. Season and atl enough drawn butter to moisten. moistened with beaten eggs. Put into

The Old. Old Question. By Corn M. W. Greenleaf.

EAR one, I fain would ask you Just one question, if I may; It haunts me through the long long night, It troubles me by day. n the "silent midnight watches"

Oft I waken anxiously, and I wonder if I asked it, Oh, what would your answer be t is this that I would ask you, Tell me quickly, tell me true, and reward my patient waiting: Is this cold enough for you.

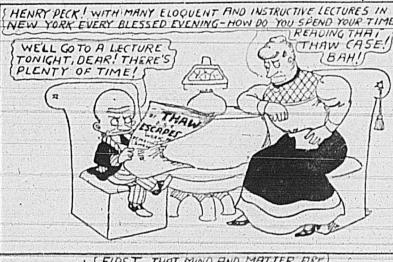
chafing dish with enough butter to fr

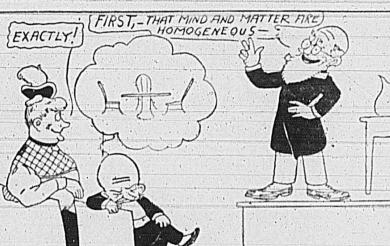
ONE pound of cheese, grated; one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon tomato catsup, one-quarter teaspoon of salt, one gill beer or ale, dash of red pepper. Cook in a double boller, stirring all the time until smooth and thick. Serve on hot dipped and buttered toast.

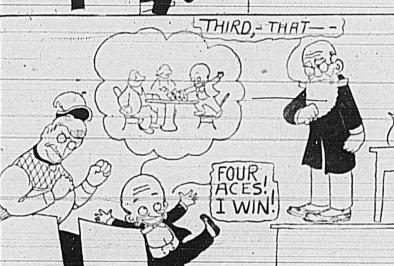
Pudding Sauce.

OREAM one cup of butter with two Cups of sugar, add the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth and heat lightly until thoroughly blended. Divide into three parts, one with yapilla, one with chocolate, the other with extract of strawberry. Also add a little pink sugar to make it pink if you wish, 'Grease a mould or bowl with butter, put in the chocolate mixture, then the vanilla, and lastly the strawberry, and set away to cool. When ready to serve dip the mould in ho water a moment, and then turn con-tents out on a plate. Cut through & in slices and lay on your pudding.

# If YOU Had a Wife Like This.









THE BACONIAN THEORY

PROVES FOUR

POSTULATES-

CERTAINLY!

WHAT I'VE

ALWAYS

SAID!

# By F. G. Long BETTY VINCENTS O

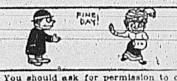
Neatness Scores in Love's Game.

If her skirt braid was torn and her nails ragged and unpolls ed while we were engaged, I knew it would be a case of gurl papers and Mother Hubbards and down-at-ficel slippers after the honeymoon, so I found a way of making her filt ma" So spoke a man-or a cad, if you prefer-in explaining

to me why his engagement to a pretty Long Island maiden was broken. There was a large grain of truth in his rather cartiess Sherlock Holmes deductions. And such sentiments are shared by more men than one would suppose. Neatness scores more heavily in the game of level than does almost any other quality. Then why should a girl who wants to be attractive in men's eyes neglect so simple a prepaution? If your self-respect will not incite you to immaculate appearance, call vanity and love of admiration to your aid. A shirtwaist and skirt that show symptoms of divorce, a waist partly unbuttoned, a placker ill-secured, tousted hair, uncared-for nails, dirty shoes these and a hundred similar details go in spall the best looks and sweetest manner. Men notice such things For the

It is so easy

AM a young man of good appear. promine to her? her on several occasions, but she re- mistake to appear too jealous. Forfuses to make an appointment with me. give him this time. If there is a next I get her to make an appointment? She liberty he does and allow men without seems to like me and I love her dearly. WINKLE



You should ask for permission to call on her. If she refuses, you can do nothing more.

### A Jealous Wife.

HAVE been married two years and would like your advice. My husband met a young lady friend (married) whom he krew some years ago. She invited him to call, but did not invite me. Although I don't know her, she



would not, but instead he went calling | Marry the younger man. It is better New Year's Day and called on her the to have crooked legs than a crooked very first thing. Do you think it was heart, which the elder suitor seems to right for him to go and stay an hour possess.

To Induce Her to Meet Him. and broak his promise to me, and then tell me he didn't like to break his

ance and have made the acquaint- thing. Your husband should not hav ance of a young lady. I have met broken his promise to you, but it is ... What I would like to know is, how can time, tell him you will take the same their wives to call on you.

### Which to Choose. Dear Betty:

T AM a young lady of ninguen and have two gentlemen callers, both lot whom have proposed to me, and really cannot make up my mind which I love the best. One is a gentlemas



before, but both of his wives have di vorced him. Therefore I feel that it ! rather risky for me to marry him, but to declares that he has found his "at finity" in me and will devote the res of his life to my happiness. He is very wealthy and has soveral grown children The other gentleman is twenty-five years old and I would not hesitate it marry him only he is bow-legged and knows my husband is married. He all my friends make fun of him, Sie it asked me if he should call and I said a very respectable young man and F I wished he wouldn't. He promised he well thought of. B. S.

# Plain Tales from the Hills 🕶 🕶 🐶 By Rudyard Kipling 🧩 Thrown Away! A Boy Who Made a Fool of Himself and Price. A the rest of pilly this gene with the first and the price. The control of the price of

"And some are suiky, while some will plunge on, the quarrelled with other boys and, lunge. (There! There! there are losses in every trade—will flight like flends as the rope cuts hard. If the heart some men who hang their good manners on the hat rack with their overcoats and slip into bad manners along with their smoking inches and the hours are how under what ropents.

SECOND-THAT MIND IS CORRELATIVE

WITH MATTER-S

lustrated, it is made of dark blue cashmere, collar and cuffs being of white linen and detachable, but the material for the dress can be used for these if liked, and almost any seasonable material

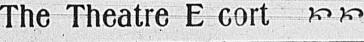
linen and cotton fabrics will be most satisfactory so made. The quantity of material required for the medium size (ten 4 yards 36, or 3 1-2

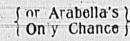
that is used for girls' dresses is appropriate. For immediate wear cashmere, veiling, and the like are in every way to be desired, while a little later

Girl's Peter Pan Dress-Pattern No. 5572. yards 44 inches wide, with 1 1-8 yards 36 inches wide for the collar and cuffs. Pattern No. 5572 is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

How to Obtain

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and iddress plainly, and always specify size wanted.





By Gene Carr. of dark blue cashmers, etitched with sflk, the



